

Chapter 48

*I'm Stanning
the Prince*

Raw Provider

Chips



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<https://discord.gg/xSfE7ypTbe>



RATTLE

MEANWHILE PR-PRINCESS, HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?

Hiya~

DID YOU NOT COME HERE TO MEET ME? YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SO ON EDGE.

WHAT, DID YOU THINK I WOULD LAY A HAND ON A SCHOLAR IN BROAD DAYLIGHT OR SOMETHING?

RATTLE

WHAT DOES SHE MEAN 'SCHOLAR'? IT'S ONLY THE TWO OF US BUT SHE SEEMS TO BE WATCHING HER EVERY WORD. I SHOULD TREAD CAREFULLY TOO.

LURK...

MAYBE IF IT HAD BEEN OUTSIDE OF THE VILLAGE...

?? SO YOU WOULD'VE LAID A HAND IF IT WAS OUTSIDE OF THE VILLAGE?!!

TURN

FAR AWAY



AFTER I SAW THE PRINCESS'S REAL SELF, I SPECIFICALLY AVOIDED SITUATIONS THAT PUT US ALONE WITH JUST THE TWO OF US.

+ GUILT

SHRINK

IF MY MOUTH SAYS SOMETHING WRONG WON'T I REALLY DIE THIS TIME? HA HA.

SQUEEZE...

SEEMS LIKE I SHOULD REFRAIN MYSELF MORE THAN ANYTHING FROM SAYING THAT I'VE FINISHED WRITING.

AN AUTHOR WHO'S FINISHED HER SEQUEL MIGHT NO LONGER BE USEFUL TO THE PRINCESS.

I GUESS WRITING CAN LEAD YOU TO DANGEROUS THINGS LIKE THIS AS WELL.

... SHE LOOKS SUPER UNCOMFORTABLE.



IT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE OF THAT INCIDENT IN THE ALLEY JUST NOW, RIGHT?

THE FACT THAT SHE HEARD SUCH FLAT OUT INSULTS ABOUT HER FAMILY.

(RUMPLE..



STOP MOVING YOUR EYES AROUND SO MUCH ...

OKAY.



THAT SAID, HE LOOKED OF PRETTY HIGH STATUS. CAN A NOBLE SLANDER A MEMBER OF THE ROYAL FAMILY LIKE THAT?

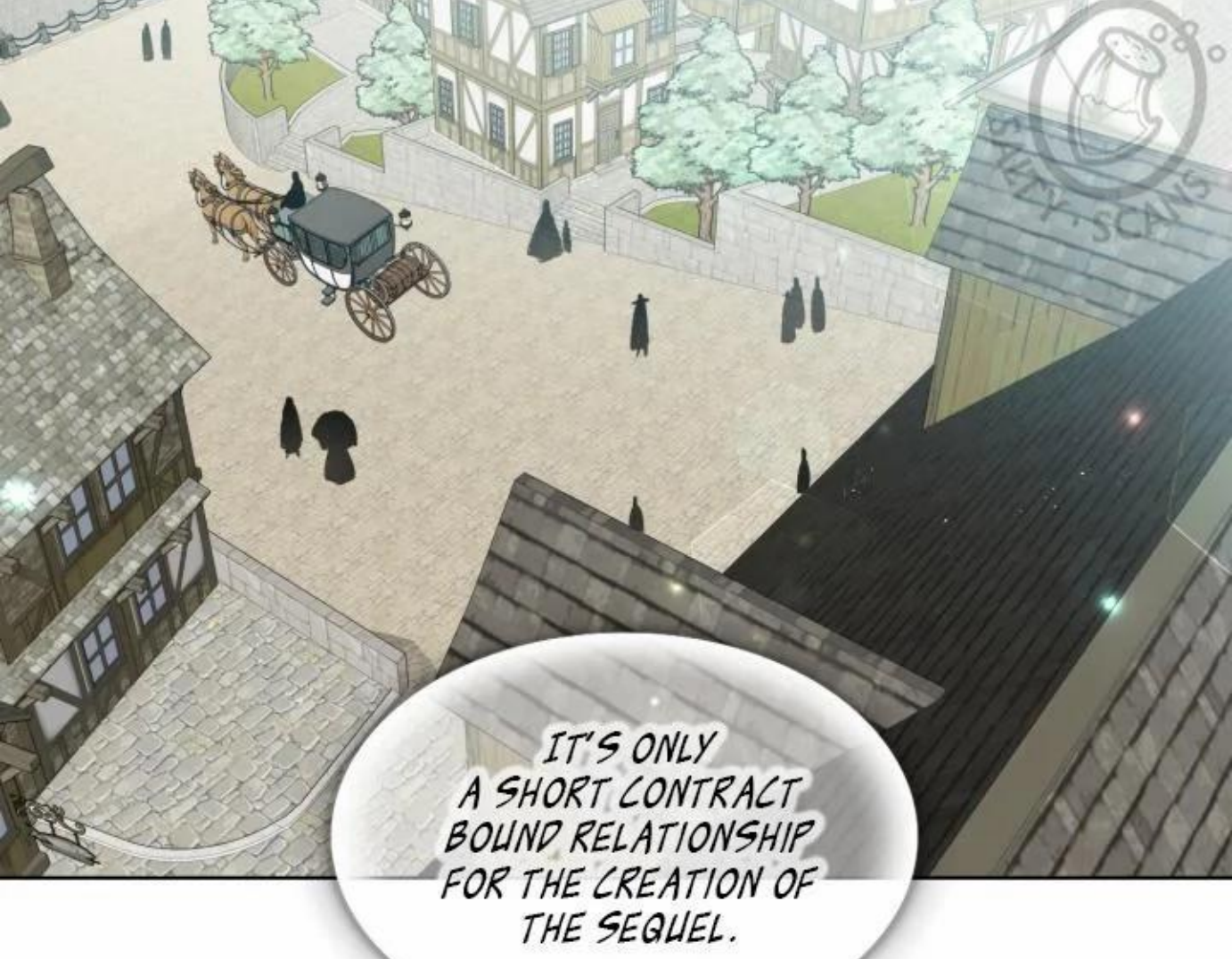
IS IT OKAY TO JUST LET IT GO? I'M PISSED OFF.



tl/n: girl same ("~")

IF IT WEREN'T FOR CONNECTIONS I HAVE WITH THEIR FAMILY, I WOULD RUN OVER THERE MYSELF AND AT LEAST RIP HIS MUSTACHE OFF.

WAIT, AM I EVEN AFFILIATED WITH THEIR FAMILY?



IT'S ONLY A SHORT CONTRACT BOUND RELATIONSHIP FOR THE CREATION OF THE SEQUEL.

IF THAT DOESN'T MATTER I REALLY SHOULD'VE JUST GONE AND RIPPED HIS MUSTACHE OFF...

ON THE EXPEDITION TO VESSTIA,

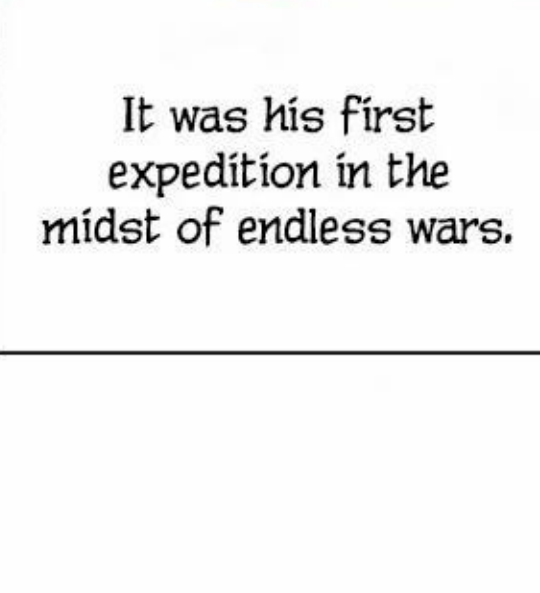
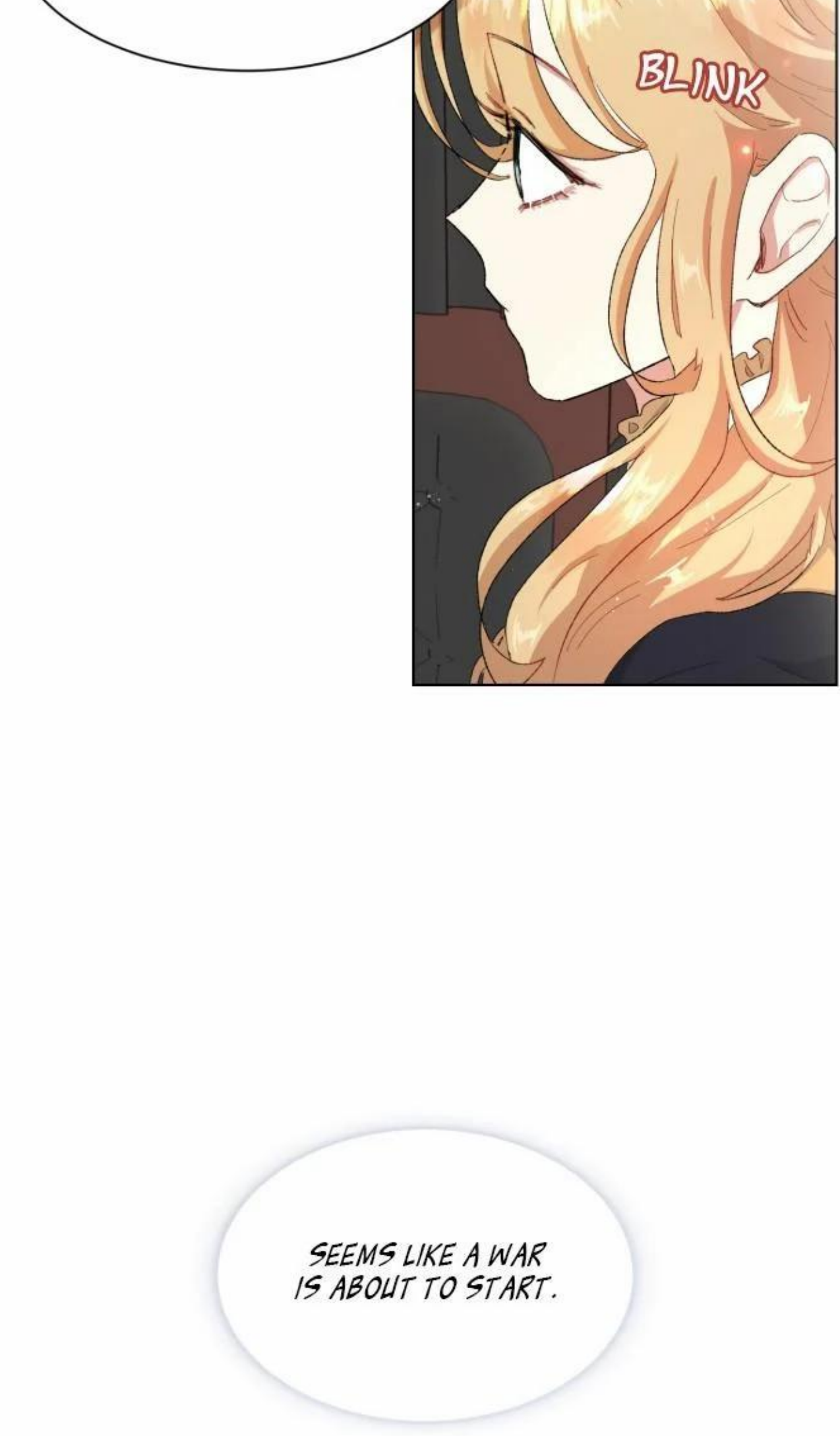
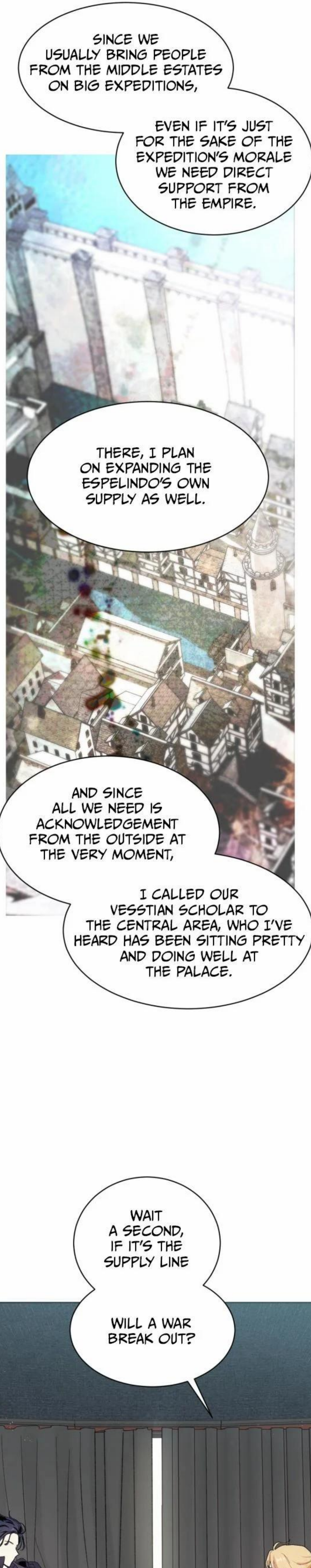


YES? YES! O.U.R VESSTIA!

SHAMELESS

I'M PLANNING TO SEND A SUPPLY SHIP FROM HERE.





I THOUGHT IT WAS A LARGE DELEGATION MOVING TO PROTECT THE CROWN PRINCE IN CASE ANY UNFORESEEN ACCIDENTS HAPPENS,

WHILE NEGOTIATING WITH VESSIA.

RATTLE

AS LONG AS THE CROWN PRINCE IS STILL WITHIN THE EXPEDITION, I THINK THERE WILL BE NO IMMEDIATE SKIRMISHES.

MOST OF ALL, UNLIKE MR. PRINCE, THE CROWN PRINCE DOES NOT SEEM SUITED FOR FIGHTING.

BUT A SUPPLY SHIP...

.....

PUCKER...

LO

ON...

ARE YOU EXPECTING ANOTHER WAR?

STARE...

WHATEVER MY INTENTION IS, THE SUPPLY SHIP WILL SET SAIL.

FURTHERMORE, HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR HAS RETURNED TO THE HEART OF THE CITY.

AH, I HEARD THAT NOT LONG AGO WHEN I WAS IN TOWN.

SO... CONTRARY TO THE AGENDA I JUST MENTIONED,

THE FINAL APPROVAL MEETING THAT WILL BE LED BY HIS MAJESTY WILL PUT THE 'ESPELINDO' IN A DIFFICULT SITUATION.

ARE YOU ATTENDING IT?

I see.

That's the reason why she looked so low-spirited and agitated.

I can't just keep being wary.

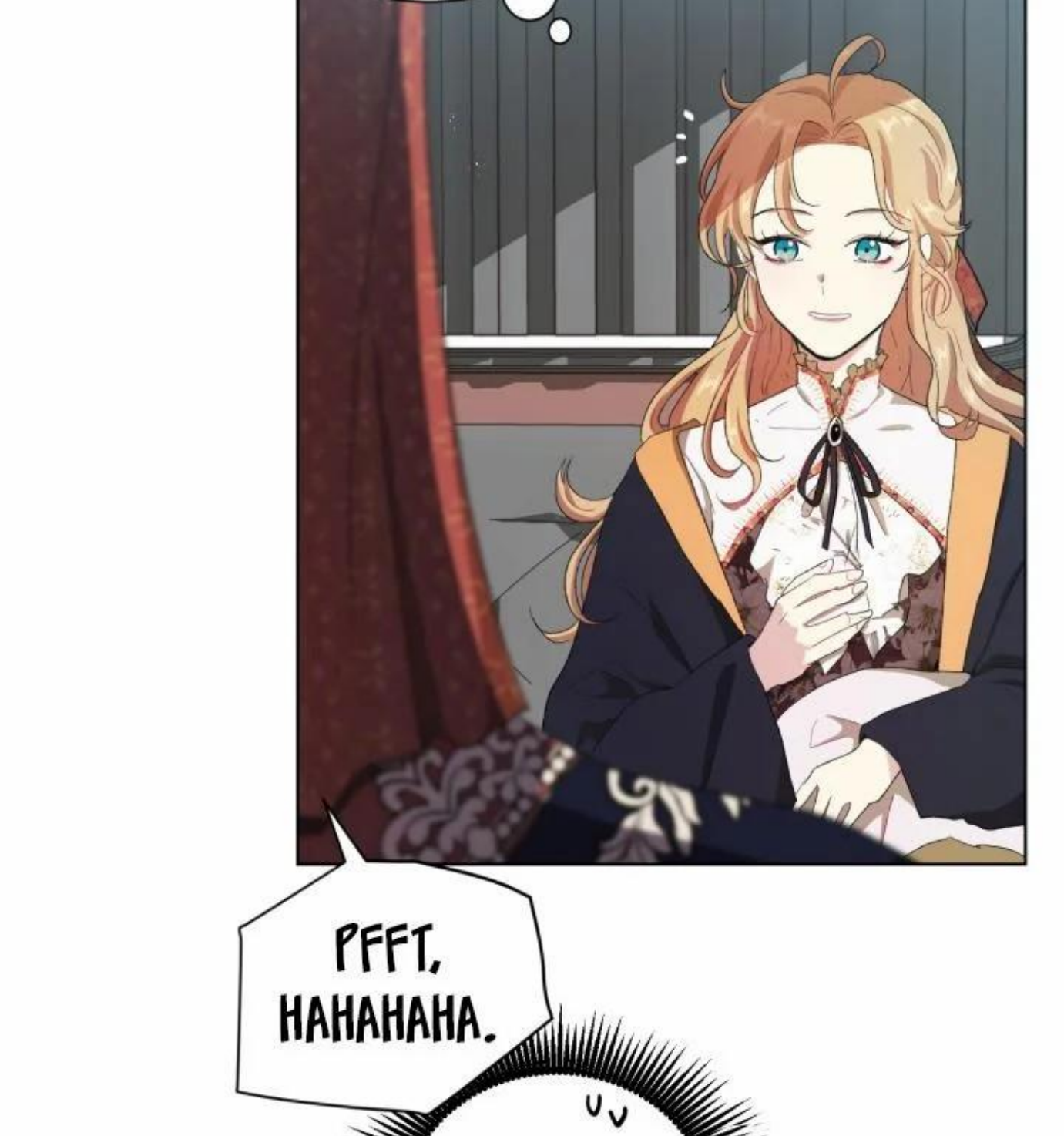
With His Majesty the Emperor's return, the change they will both encounter will be extremely drastic.

HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR.

THE PRINCE AND THE PRINCESS...



TL/N: It's informal. (Appa) >|||<



WHAT THE...!
ARE YOU OKAY, MISTER?!

CLANK
CLANK..

ARE YOU TWO OKAY?
THERE'S SOMETHING
ON THE WHEEL...

IS... IS IT AN
ASSASSINATION?!

SWIPE!

?

What? When did
we come all the way
out of the castle?

CLop..

There's only a
cliff next to it.

...PRINCESS, DON'T
TELL ME... YOUR PLAN FELL
THROUGH SO YOU...

CLop..

GR

AB

?

I'M SORRY I'M
LATE, MISS ANGELA.

I DIDN'T WANT TO
MAKE A FUSS
IN TOWN.

THAT PERSON OVER
THERE. SHE IS A DEAR
SCHOLAR OF THE
ESPELINDO FAMILY.

IF YOU DON'T WANT
TO BE DECAPITATED,
YOU HAVE TO GIVE
A GOOD REASON
FOR TAKING—

CLop

PUHAHA!

(sense)
+

?

OUR SCHOLAR HAS
A REALLY FUNNY KNIGHT.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE HASN'T
IT, SCARY KNIGHT WITH A
SCAR ON HIS FACE?

*Angela's words

HOW DARE YOU
KIDNAP OUR MISS
SCHOLAR ANGELA?!

ATTACK!!

MI-MISS
HOYA...?!

APP

EAR!

UNNIE!! ARE
YOU OKAY?!

SO, WHO
ARE YOU
DECAPITATING?

I'M SORRY!!

?!! YOUR...
YOUR HIGHNESS
THE PRINCESS?!

Noisy

WHAT ARE
YOU GUYS DOING?!
ATTACK!

WHAT ARE THESE
CUTE THINGS?

Noisy

LIZZIE! IT'S THE
PRINCESS! GET
YOURSELF
TOGETHER!

HUH?!

AH.

THERE IS A VILLA
ON THE CLIFF.

BREEZE

...AH...

DAD.

THAT'S WHAT SHE
SAID BUT THE PRINCESS
SAID IT'S FATHER...
NO, I MEAN, SHE
CORRECTED IT TO
HIS MAJESTY...

KUHAAAAAAAAH!!!
HOW AM I SUPPOSED
TO REPORT THIS
TO HIS MAJESTY?

CLAMOR.

ALRIGHT, DID
THEY HAVE ANY
OTHER SUSPICIOUS
CONVERSATIONS?

RIGHT, I THINK THE PERSON SHE WAS WITH WAS A SCHOLAR, AND THEY WENT TO A VILLA ON THE CLIFF...

TAP

STOP! LEAVE. WHO SENT THIS CRAPPY COACHMAN?



HIS MAJESTY HAS BEEN HERE FOR A FEW DAYS, AND EVERYONE, FROM THE PRINCESS TO THE IRRELEVANT SCHOLAR OF THAT FAMILY, ARE STILL RUNNING AROUND IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.

THE PEOPLE ARE TERRIFIED OF THE ESPELINDO.

(?)

STRIDE

DRUNK WITH POWER BECAUSE OF THAT STRANGE BOOK, I'M WORRIED THEY'RE GOING TO COME ALL THE WAY TO THE MEETING ROOM TO INSIST ON SUPPLIES...

AREN'T YOU TOO LAID BACK WITH THAT FAMILY'S DEEDS, GENERAL?



...I AM BUT A SHELL CARRYING MY FAMILY'S CREST, LIVING AS AN ETERNAL SHADOW OF HIS MAJESTY.

IT'S UP TO THE TWINS TO TAKE CARE OF THEIR OWN ACTIONS.

BUT, UH... AREN'T YOU BUSY PUTTING THE STREETS INTO ORDER?



WHO DO YOU THINK I AM? HIS MAJESTY'S RETURN WILL BE MAGNIFICENT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE.

KUHAHAHA... ALRIGHT. I WON'T WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE.

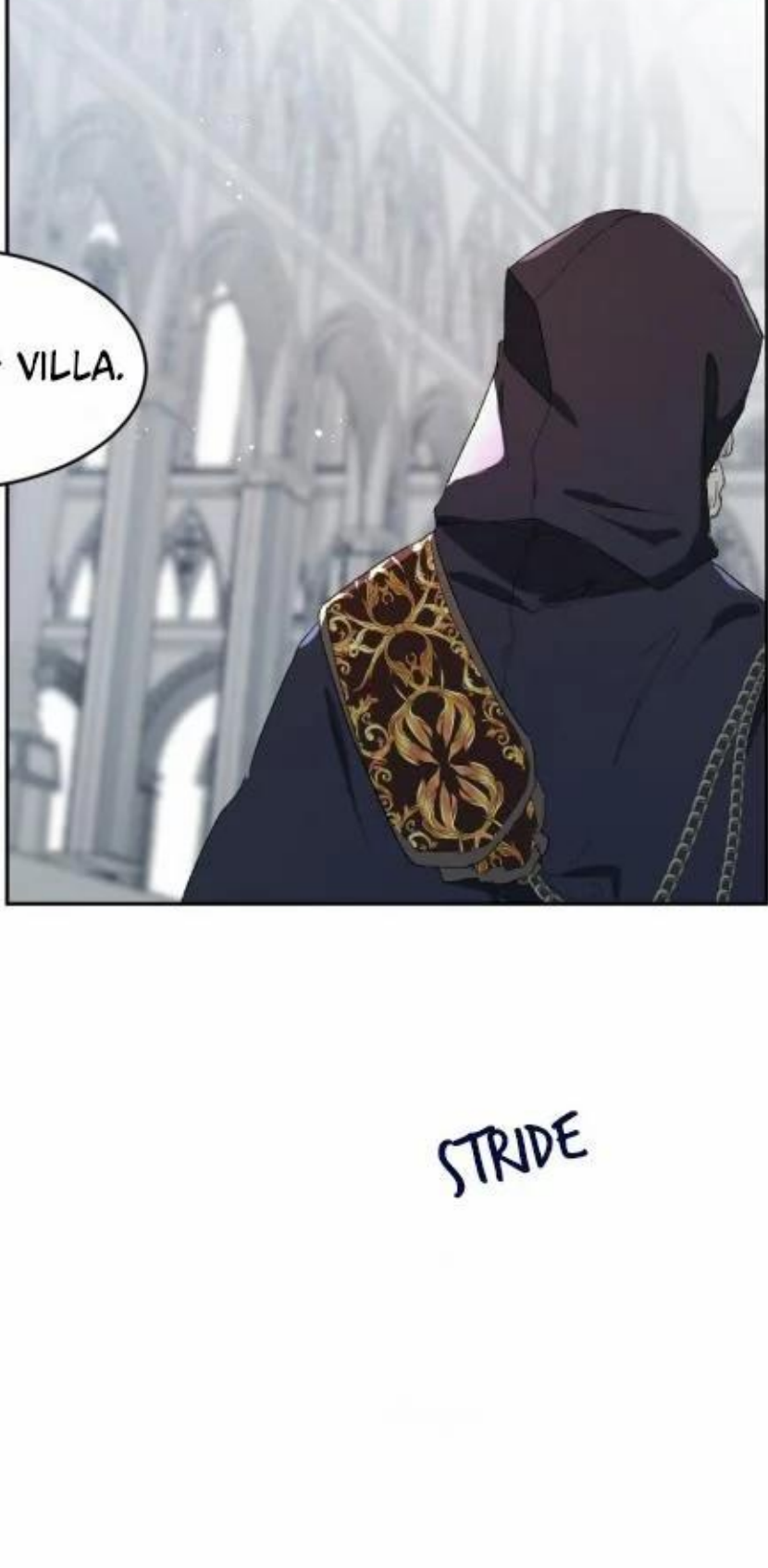
JUST FOCUS ON THAT UNTIL THE RETURN CEREMONY.



TSK. IT DOESN'T SIT WELL WITH ME THAT THE PEOPLE OF THAT FAMILY JUST GET AWAY WITH IT.

STRIDE

...THE CLIFF VILLA.



STRIDE

황자님께
입덕

WHEW...

EERIE...

BEFORE: RUINS



NOW, IT FINALLY SEEMS LIKE A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE COULD LIVE.

LIZZY, THANK YOU FOR CLEANING WITH ME.

Proud!

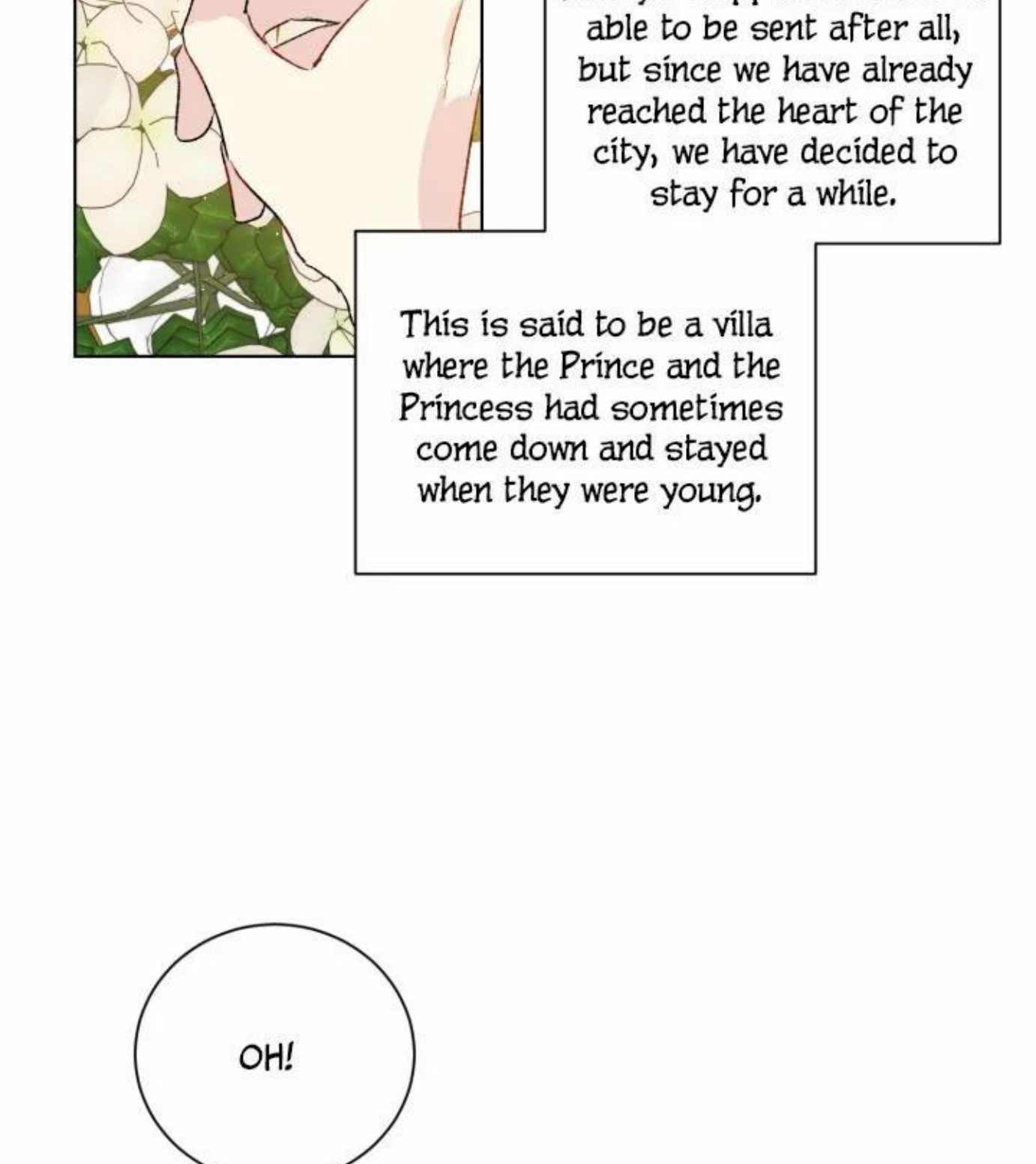
AFTER: JUNGLE

OH AND DO YOU WANT TO GO CHECK OUT THE COOKIES? I'LL FILL UP THE FLOWERPOTS.

AH, RIGHT! GOT IT~

SCAMPER

SCAMPER



It seems that the Espelindo family's supplies will not be able to be sent after all, but since we have already reached the heart of the city, we have decided to stay for a while.

This is said to be a villa where the Prince and the Princess had sometimes come down and stayed when they were young.

OH!

I FOUND ANOTHER PRINCE OPPIA DOLL!

Tada



THIS IS LIKE A TREASURE HUNT.

LET'S SECRETLY GIVE IT TO SIR MANO.

MAYBE THE PRINCE STAYED IN THIS VILLA WHEN THERE WERE A LOT OF COUNCIL MEETINGS JUST BEFORE THE EXPEDITION?



I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S BEEN IN THIS DUSTY PLACE.

I'M EVEN INSIDE HIS ROOM NOW...

Pervert



SIR MANO IS STILL TAKING CARE OF THE GARDEN.

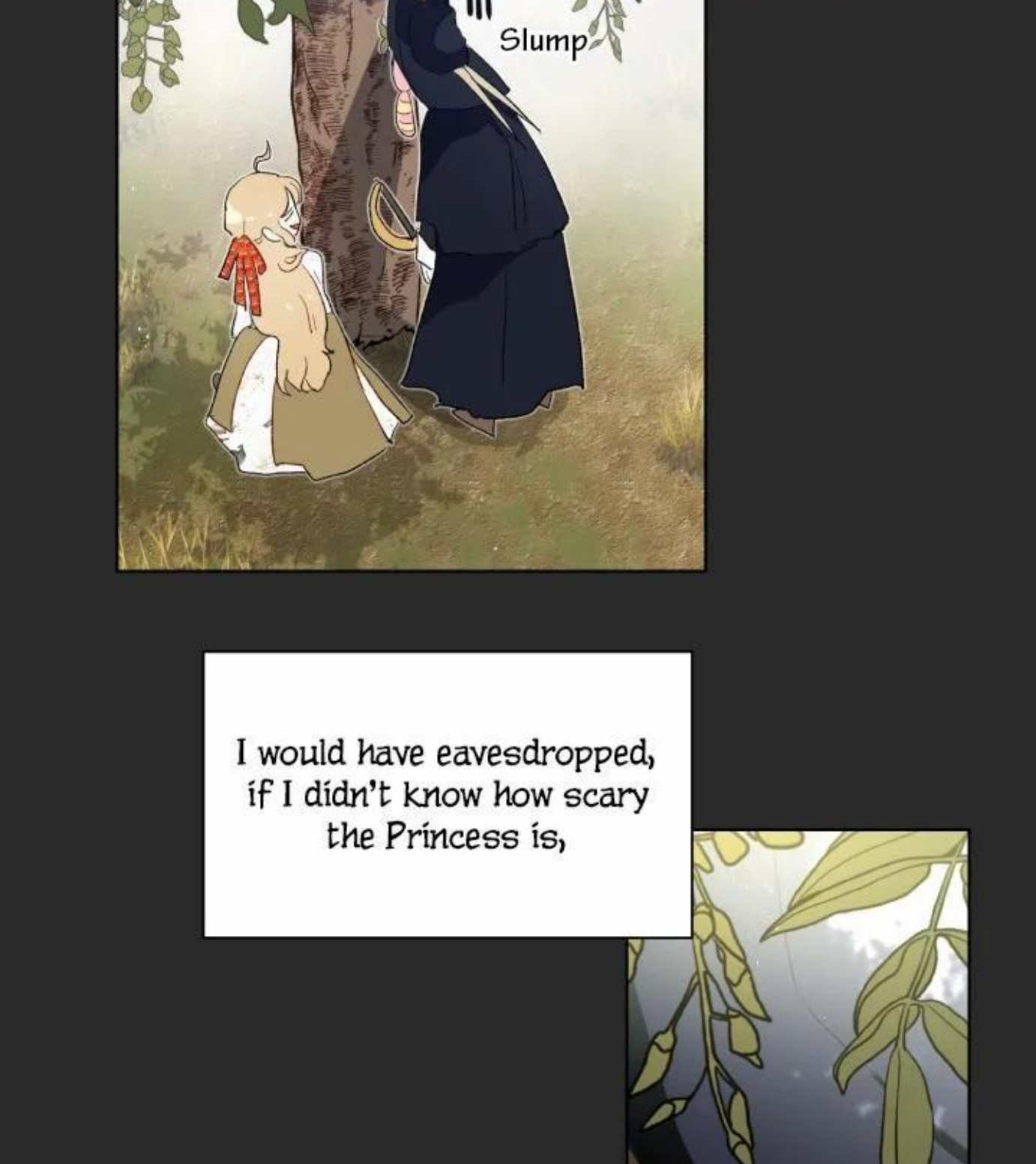
What about Miss Angela?

She's with Lizzy!

—BEING PUNISHED FOR THE CARRIAGE INCIDENT—

On the day we arrived at the villa,

he had a private talk with the Princess.



I'M STILL NOT GOOD ENOUGH. PLEASE TELL MISS HOYA THAT I APOLOGIZE...

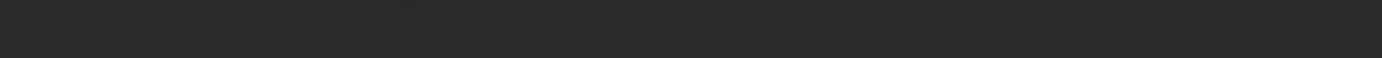
NEVERMIND, I'LL TELL HER THAT IN PERSON AFTER I GET PUNISHED.

Slump

I would have eavesdropped, if I didn't know how scary the Princess is,

...ALSO, PLEASE REFRAIN FROM WANDERING AROUND FOR A WHILE,

AND WHEN OUR BUSINESS HERE IS DONE, LET'S GO STRAIGHT BACK TO THE MANSION AND WAIT FOR THE DUKE.

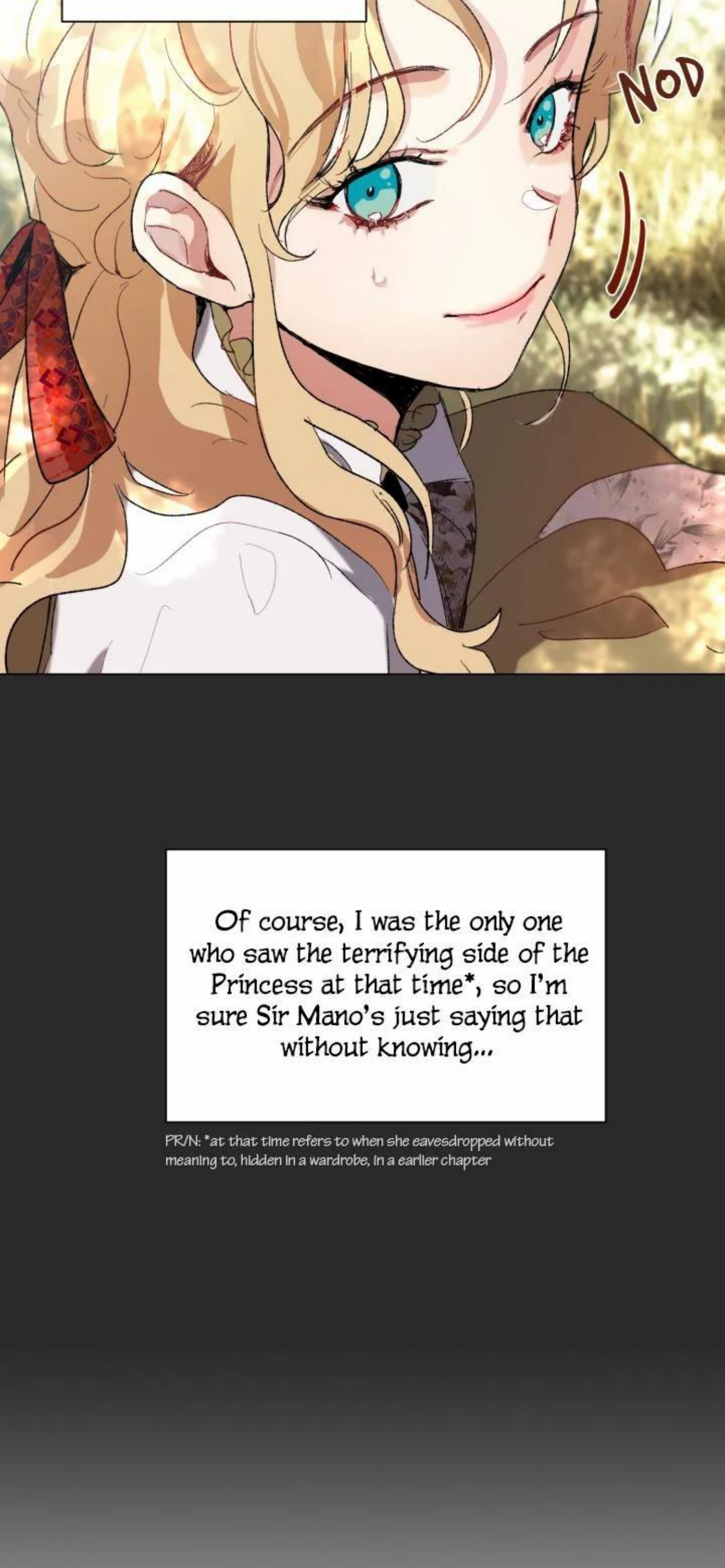




I'LL TELL HER ABOUT THE WRITING, SO DON'T SAY ANYTHING BEFOREHAND.

TL/N: Mano looking hot in this panel
*nosebleeds

PR/N: Yaas this side glance is so damn sexy! Holy wet panties, he is gorgeously hawt *Q*



Of course, I was the only one who saw the terrifying side of the Princess at that time*, so I'm sure Sir Mano's just saying that without knowing...

PR/N: *at that time refers to when she eavesdropped without meaning to, hidden in a wardrobe, in a earlier chapter



BUT THANKS TO OUR GLUTINOUS RICE CAKE* LIZZY, I'VE NEVER BEEN ALONE WITH THE PRINCESS...

*TL/N: it means clingy/sticky



AHH, AS SOON AS I'M ALONE...!

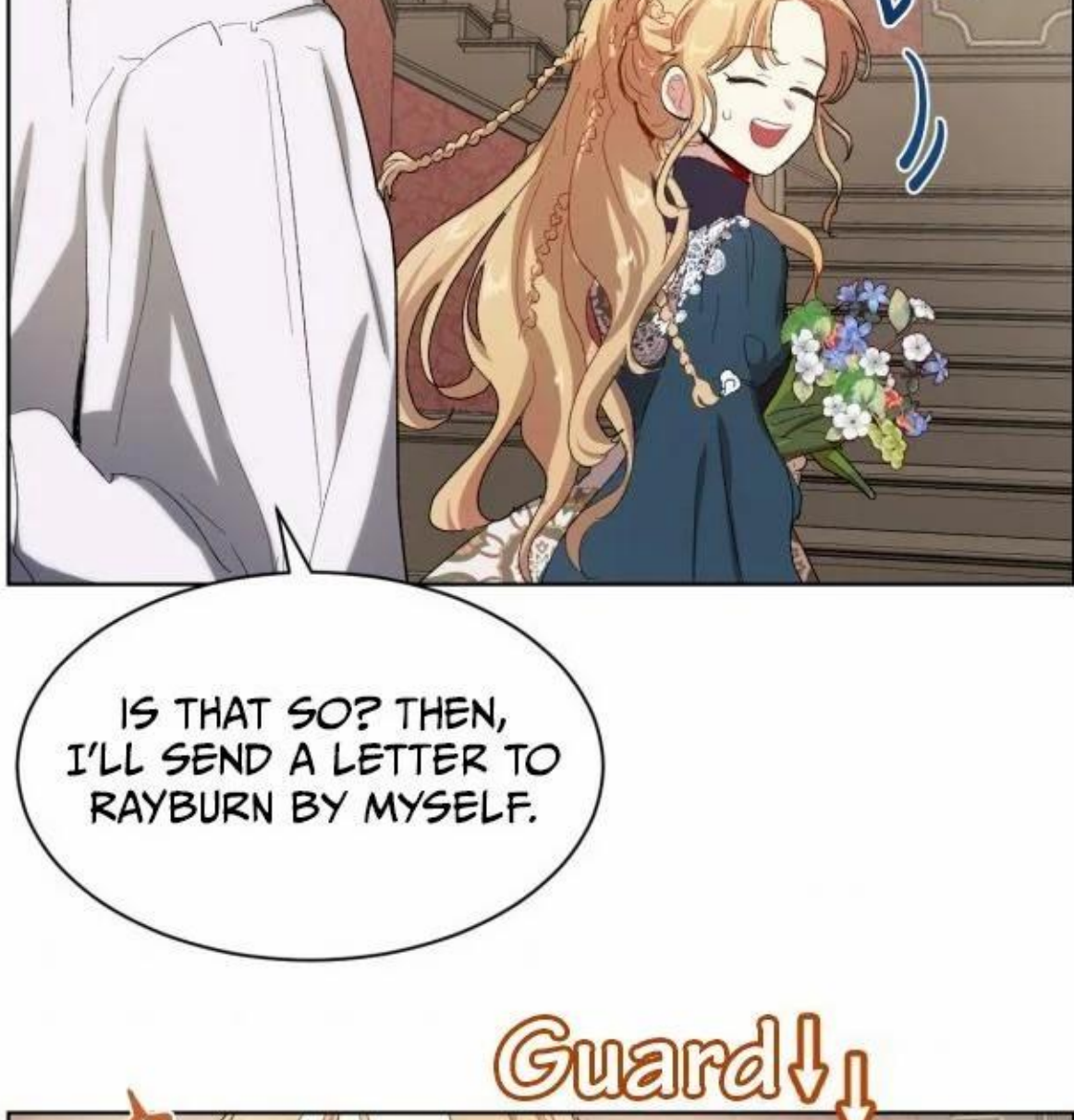


WHY DON'T WE TAKE A WALK TO CATCH BUGS?

Wow~

I-I FORGOT TO TAKE OUT THE COOKIES!

I'M SURE YOU'RE BUSY, SO I'LL DRIVE THE BUGS OUT MYSELF, PRINCESS.



IS THAT SO? THEN, I'LL SEND A LETTER TO RAYBURN BY MYSELF.

Guard↓



!! A HANDWRITTEN LETTER TO THE PRINCE?

IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN HELP WITH?



COME.

JUST OPEN THAT DOOR, MISS SCHOLAR.

ALRIGHT!



A LETTER BETWEEN SIBLINGS, HOW CUTE.

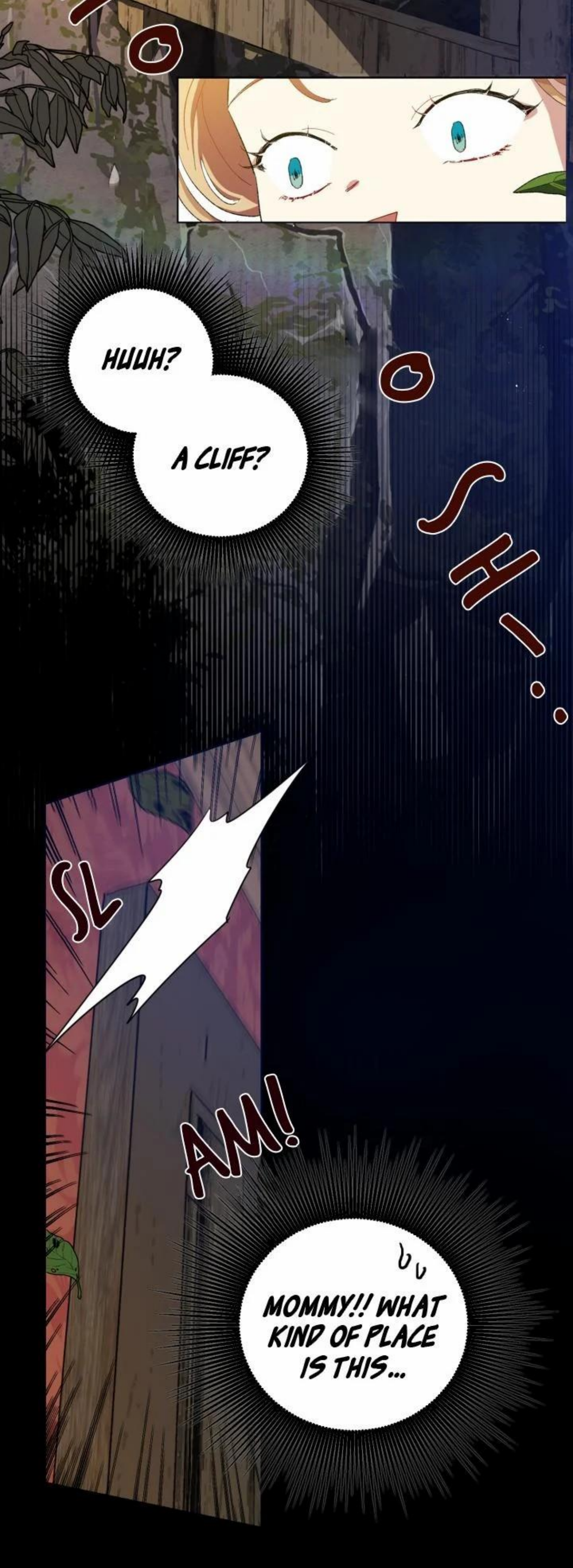
IF YOU LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, THE TWO OF THEM SEEM TO BE CLOSE.

CREAK..

ANYWAY, WE'RE GONNA WRITE A WAR LETTER IN A CROWDED AREA, SO IT SHOULD BE OKAY...



CREAK



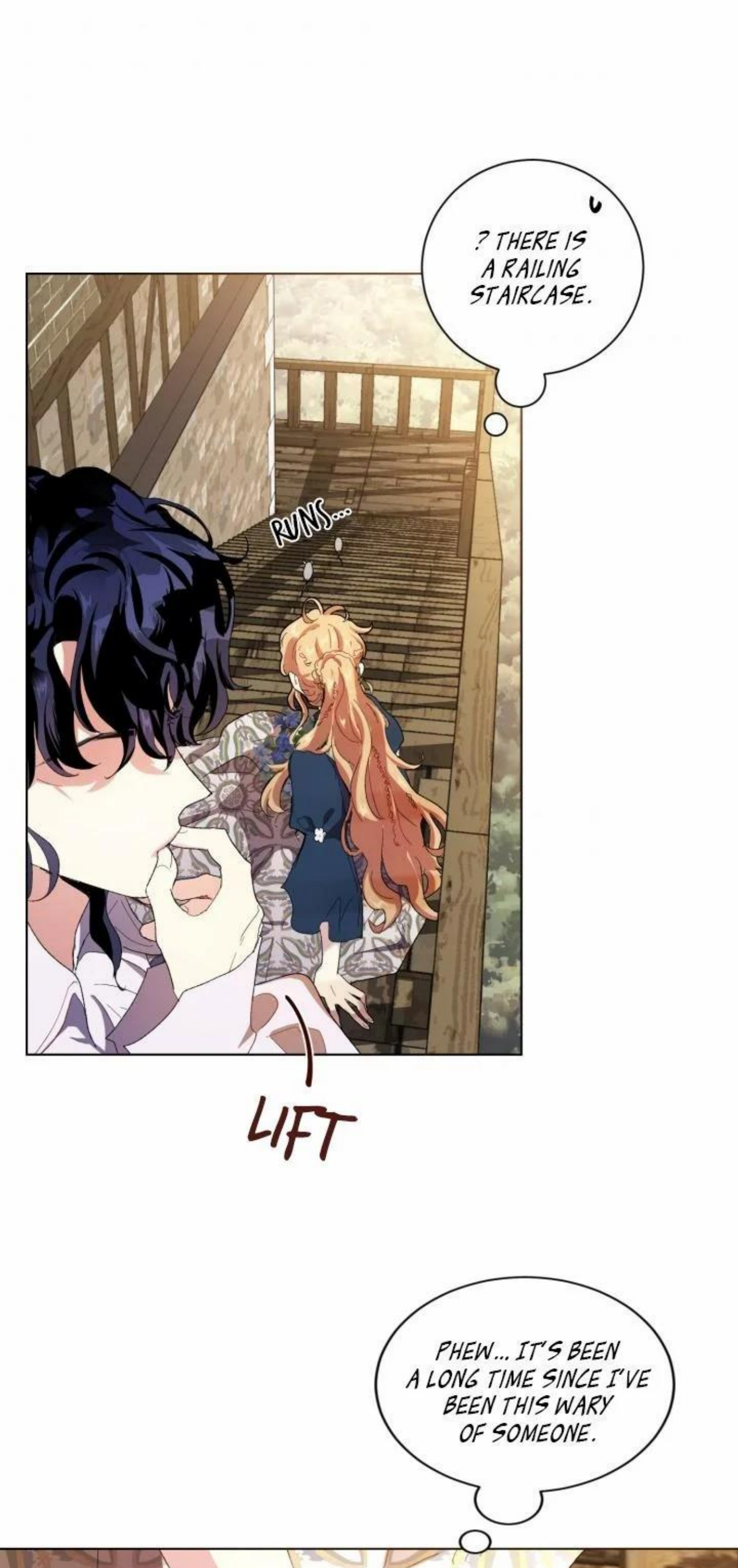
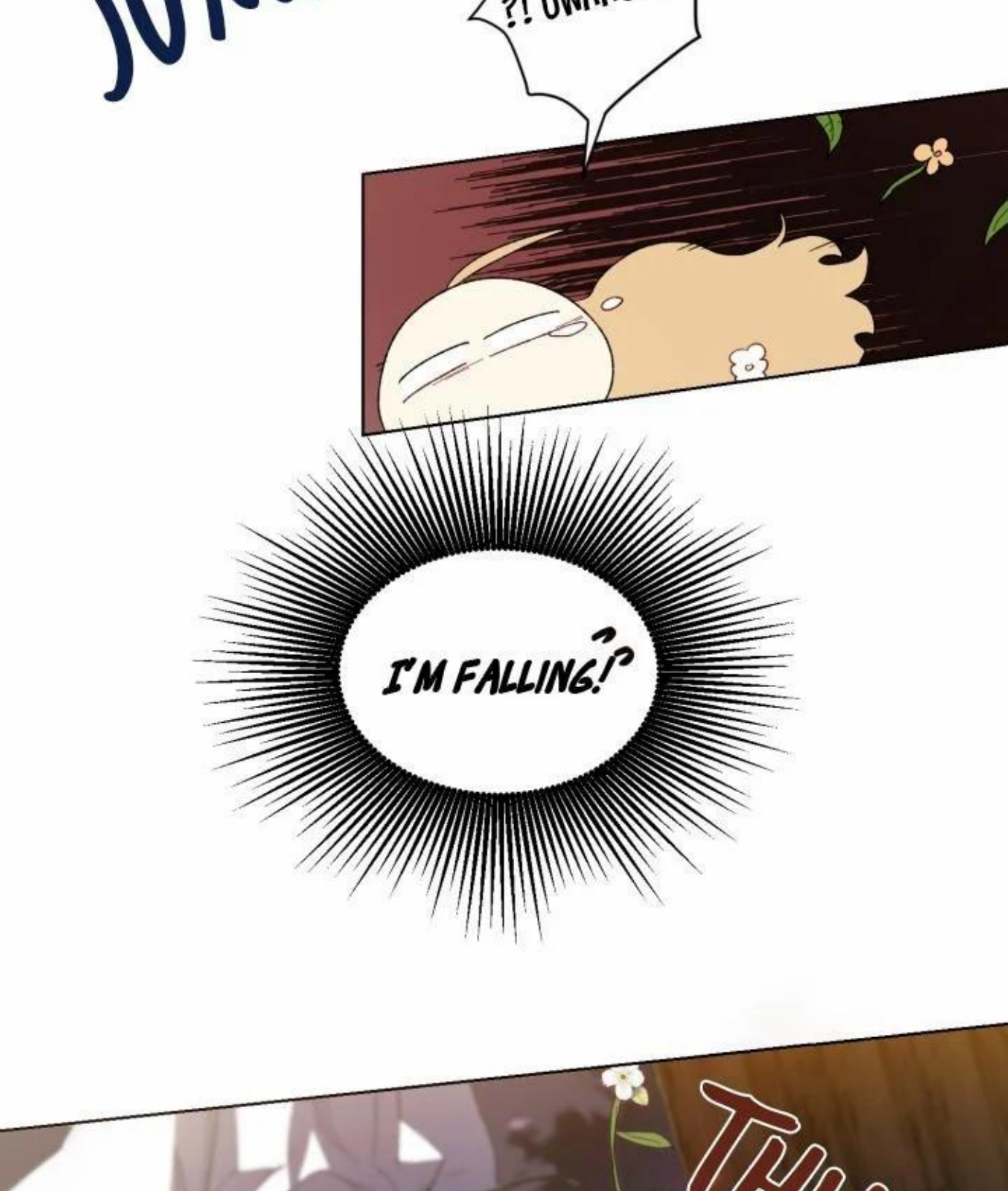
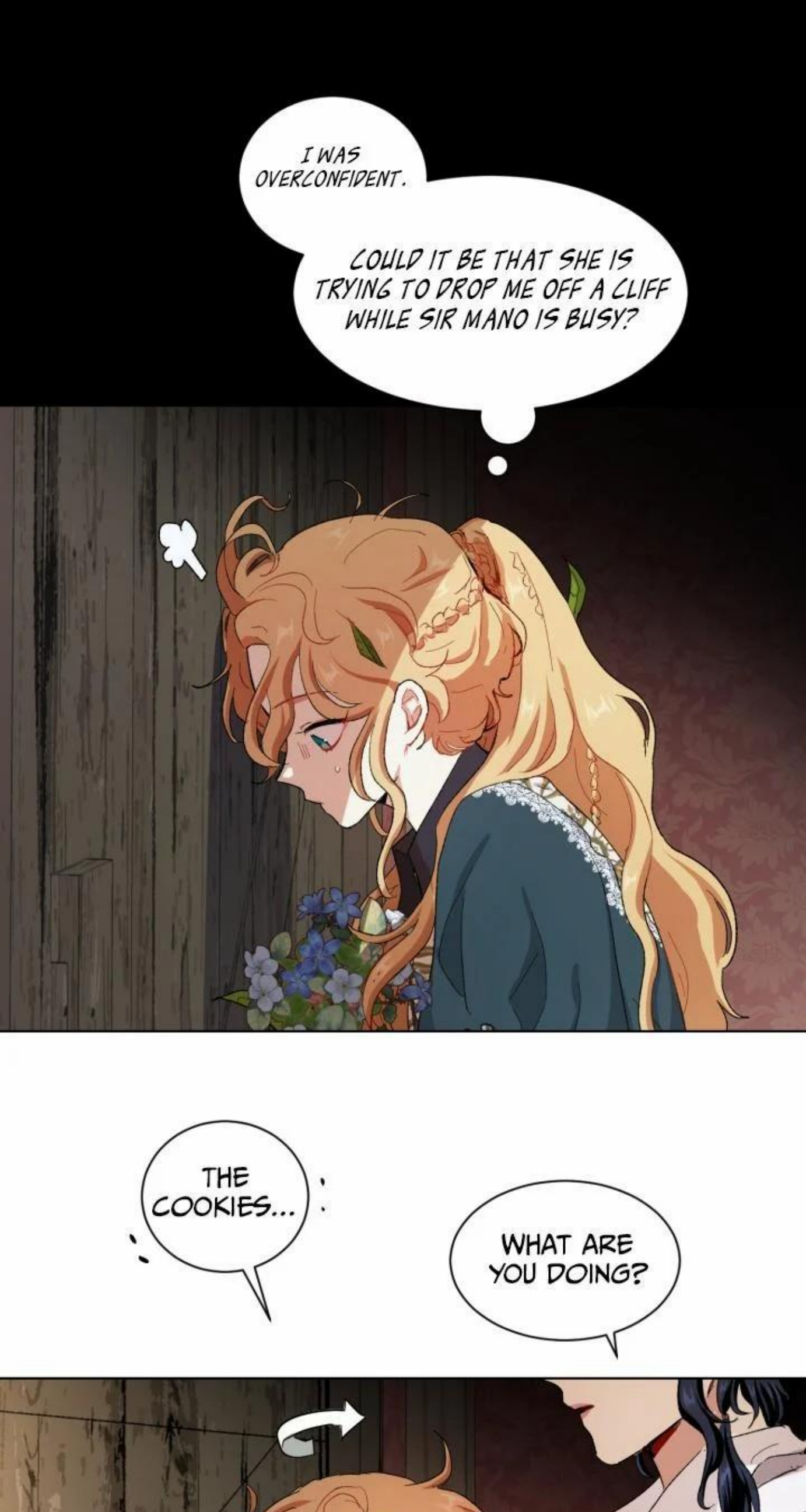
HUUH?

A CLIFF?

SL

AM!

MOMMY!! WHAT KIND OF PLACE IS THIS...



ARE YOU
SENDING IT WITH A
CARRIER FALCON?
THAT'S AMAZING!

FLAP



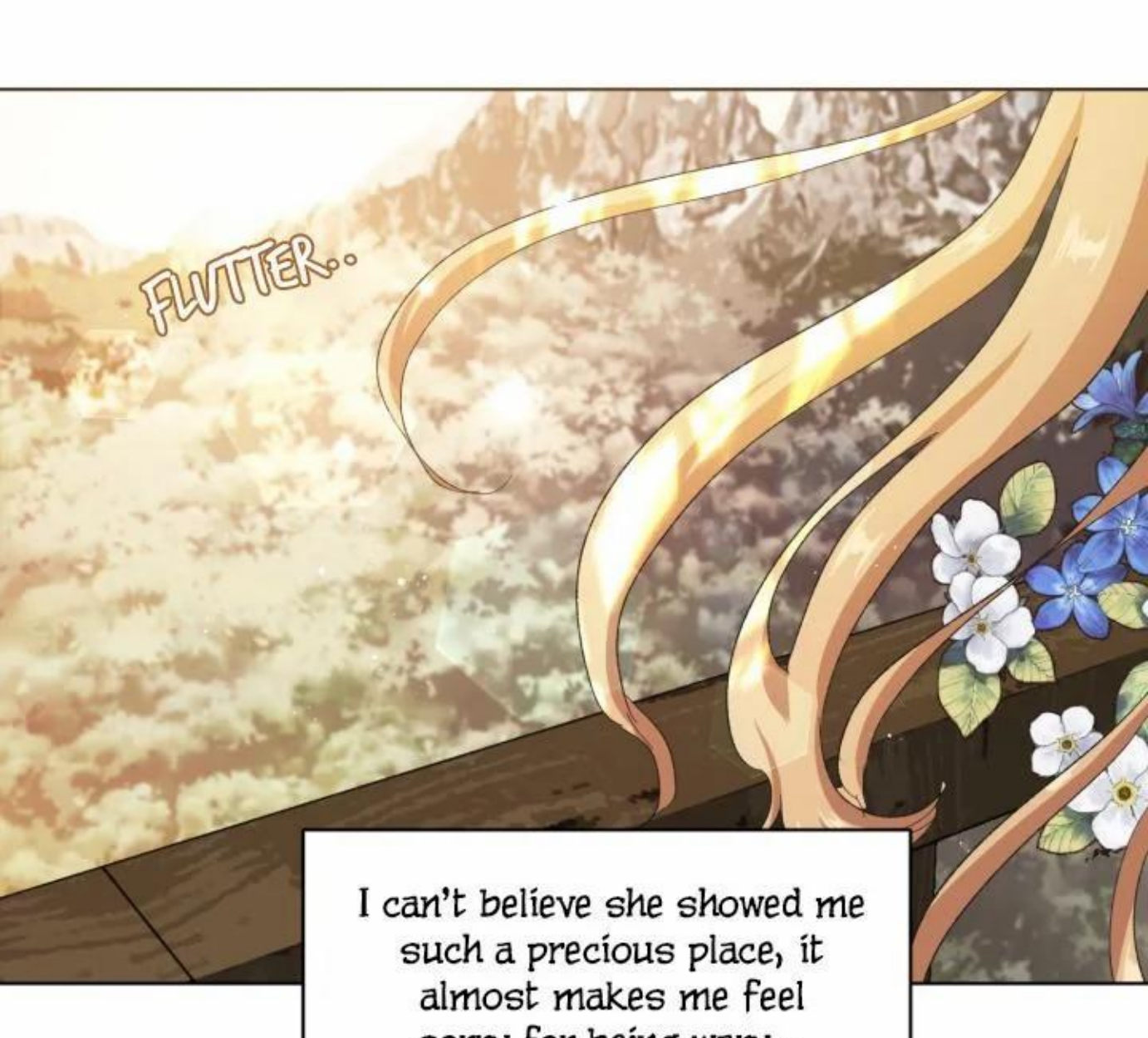
IT'S PERFECT
FOR SNEAKING OFF
BECAUSE I DON'T
HAVE EYES TO
SEE THERE.

Come to think of it, this is
a villa on the outskirts, but
because of the walls, I was
worried about people infiltrating.



The villa is always
dimmed with
its shadows.

It only becomes bright
when we come to the
edge of this cliff.

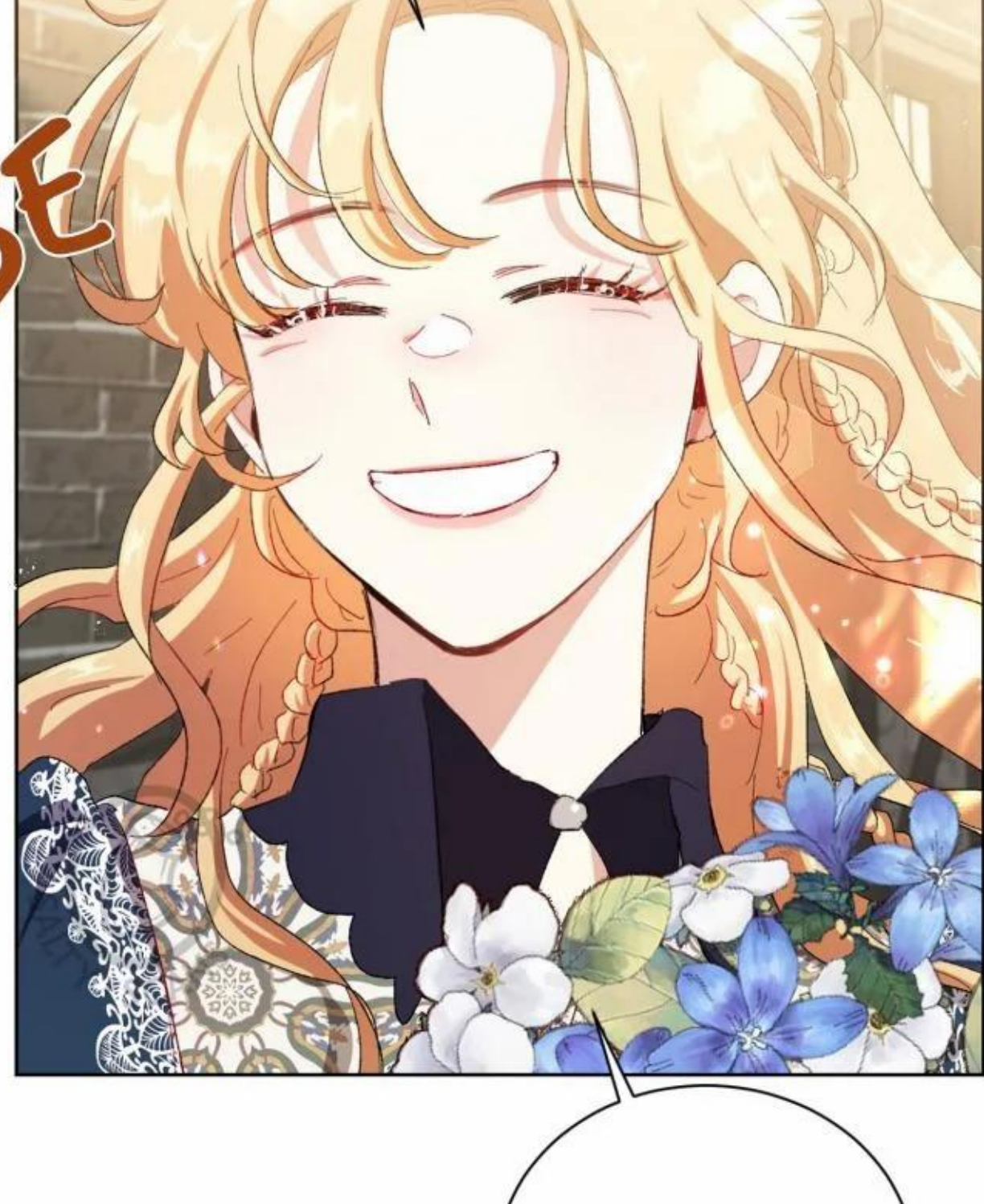


I can't believe she showed me
such a precious place, it
almost makes me feel
sorry for being wary...

THIS FEELS LIKE
A SECRET PLACE.

AM

BE



THANK YOU VERY
MUCH FOR BRINGING
ME HERE.

HOW
FUNNY.



IT'S SO PRETTY!
CAN I TOUCH IT?



BITE!

?!

PECK!

KILL HER!

?!!

PUHAHA! GOOD JOB.

OUCH! CALM DOWN, YOU PUNK. I GUESS IT DOESN'T LIKE ME.

THAT'S NOT IT. IT WOULDN'T APPROACH IN THE FIRST PLACE IF IT DIDN'T LIKE YOU.

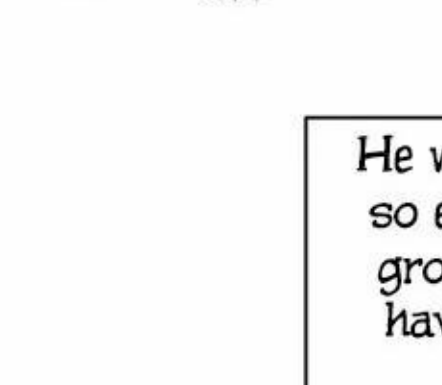
DON'T JUST EXTEND YOUR HANDS. RAISE YOUR SHOULDERS AND REALLY STRETCH OUT YOUR ARMS. THAT'S RIGHT.

GASP! I MADE IT! (?) LOOK AT THIS, PRINCESS!

SO ADORABLE!



Did Shuran grow up this great?



He was a cotton ball, so even if he was all grown up, he would have stayed small, right? Haha.

UHM... IF IT'S GOING TO BE SENT DIRECTLY TO THE PRINCE, COULD I DARE TO SEND HIM A LITTLE NOTE?

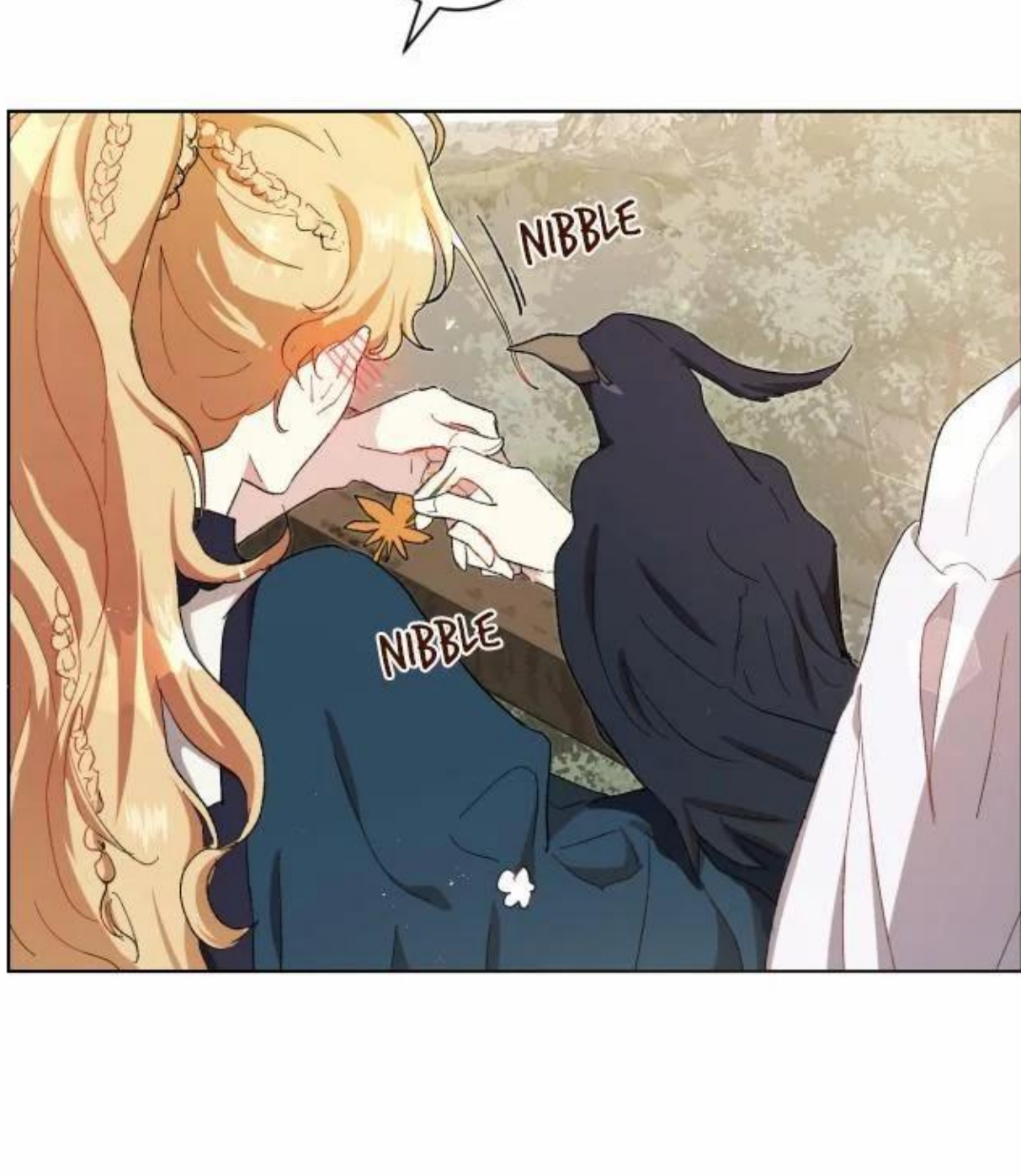


(very shy-)
I-I MEAN, A 'DON'T WORRY ABOUT US!' SOMETHING LIKE THAT!



...MAKE IT SHORT.

I'M SURE HER HANDWRITING WOULDN'T BE TOO BAD TO ALLEVIATE HIS WORRIES.



IT HAS A NICE SCENT.



I SEE.



IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF THIS WITHERED.

IT'S DONE.



PRINCESS.

HA, YOU'RE GIVING FLOWERS TO A GIRL WHO ISN'T SUITED FOR IT? HOW CUTE...



DAMN IT.

I'M THE ONE WHO'S WORRIED.

